Orville's New Relation

some little time, and quite a number of hallway. her nausengers had disembarked when a hansom dashed down the pier and halted at the foot of the gangway. Its occutall, lithe of limb, clear cut as to feature. to draw out from the bargain now that and conforming to the latest English you have seen me? It is not too late yet. Hon.

"How long's she been in." he panted

"Miss Murray," went on the young

There she is, sir, over yonder by the rail, looking straight down among the tated, trying to catch her meaning. people on the pier."

"That's it. She's looking for me. Much in the excitement of the moment.

The girl chanced to turn her head just face, with large brown eyes, and the rich remotest idea why a girl who was simply coloring of an English complexion.

time to jump into a cab at the ferry and over. dash up here. Well, what do you think

"Oh I think it is all charming-persuppose I must begin to break myself of

She looked up at him for an instant, with an expression in the brown eyes that Orville did not quite understand.

"Oh, don't think of giving it up for the made me picture you as about the folliest she broke from him. fled into her room girl going. But we must be going if we're | and closed the door. to catch the last train out home tonight. I'll see if I can't hury matters with those

But these gentlemen managed to delay their victims just long enough to cause them to miss that train.

"The ferry's only eight blocks off, but elle ourselves at once to spending the geveral of her odd speeches. pight in town. You don't mind, I hope?"

before meeting the others."

not mind being puzzled if the perplexing factor is at the same time a fascinating hope she won't become "iolent." one on in this case it was.

"What luck to have her turn out so pretty," he told himself. "And to think smoke to try to quiet his nerves. that she is going to spend the summer

central part of the city.

"Well," began his com in his rapid series of questions about clinking arms about him that had followed her voyage gave her an opportunity to it. originate a remark, "are you disappointed very unusual thing. And yet, somehow, I | sometimes are here." Orville mused. do not feel as if I had met you for the

ent from what I had expected. I mean to do." with you. In other ways you are quite

"Oh, am I?" laughed Orville. "That's ticularize?"

you? In the first place you dress a little

did the girl expect to see-a tramp?" "There, now, I was afraid you would

misunderstand me. And perhaps I had are not a regular elergyman." "Well, I should say not," laughed Orville, "but here in Madison Square. Isn't

It pretty? And see that tower on the Garden over there. We quite pride ourselves on that. We'll be at the hotel in a your room and rest," he said when he

came back to her after registering. "Yes; I find I am growing a little nerv "Nervous? Why, what on earth is there

to be nervous about? We'll get a train the first thing in the morning, and as soon as the girls get hold of you they'll make you feel at bome in short order." "The girls! What girls!" They were ascending in the elevator

with the bell boy who was to show them to their rooms. His companion put the question with such a suggestion of sharpness in her tones that Orville stepped to one side so that he might get a better light on her face. There was utter sur prise depicted there. "Why, my sisters, to be sure," he re-

Your sisters? Why, you never mentloned-

But now the elevator stopped at the third floor, and the bell boy opened two the reply. doors on the opposite side of 'he hall from

Now I will go to my own room and leave you to lie down and take a little rest," said Orville, as he handed her the raticule he had been carrying. "Then we can have dinner and apend the evening

"Our not going out to your home tonight will not disarrange anything in the preparations for the-the ceremony?" She laid a timid, detaining hand on his cost sineve. She spoke softly, while a ling them out to New Hope. final stole into her cheek. The boy had

been tipped and taken his leave. There

"The ceremony?" gasped Orville something else. But of course this delay while. pant leaped out and hurried up to the won't interfere; it is very silly of me to steamer's deck. He was a young man, enquire. But you are sure you don't want you knew.

She looked up at him mirth and gravity. to an officer who stood by the entrance struggling for the mastery of her eyes, be advisable for me to take a long trip to the companionway. "Anybody gone | Even while he felt that the girl must be bereft of her senses to talk in such enig-"Yes, sir," was the reply. "Quite a mus, he was more impressed by her

beauty than ever. But what could she mean? He could to see the coachman with the buggy. man. "Do you happen to know where call to mind no bargain in which she was concerned. Even his readiness at repar too deserted him in this crisis. He hest-

A change instantly swept over her face "You are disappointed. I can read it obliged," and he was off in a trice, push-in your eyes," she said, the merriment all ing his way among kissing, handshaking. gone out of her own. "I ought not to and generally embracing couples which have come. I should never have con would have been quite embarrassing at sented to the thing in the first instance. another time, but which nobody minded | Her head dropped. | She put one hand against the side of the doorway as if a sudden weakness had overcome her. Oras he reached her side. She had a sweet | ville was dared, stupefied. He had not the his English cousin, and whom he had gone

to the steamer to meet, should talk in this claimed Orville, tucking his stick under strain. He feared that she might begin one arm so as to give her both his hands. to cry at any minute; and Orville could "But I had a dead rush to get here. You not stand the sight of woman's tears. He a stranger among the others on the see, I was over in Philadelphia, there was | felt that he must get away at all hazan accident to the train, and I just had ards and gain time to think the matter

I'm not disappointed in you. You go in feetly jolly, we should say at home, but I and lie down, and be ready to eat the dinner I'm going to order new

He gave a rapid glance in either direct tion along the hallway, then bent over and kissed her on the lips. His intention was to fice then on the instant, but her arm world," he exclaimed. "Your letters have | willing prisoner for a second or two. Then

Orville walked off down the corridor to ward the elevator, his brain in a whirl He had counted on his cousin Celia and bimself proving very good friends, after have her talk as she had talked was altogether outside of his calculations. He en we have only three minutes to cover | took out his handkerchief to mop the perthem in I think we might as well recon- spiration from his brow as he recalled

"She must be touched here," he mur-Orville snapped his watch shut and mured, allowing the handkerchief to rest glanced a little anxiously at that English on his temples for an instant. "There cousin of his to note if she might appear | can't be any other explanation. She's shocked at the suggestion. But there been queer all along, ever since we started was no sign of disturbance in her face; from the stenmer in the cab. But he there was even a note of relief in her letters were always straight enough. voice as she replied, "Then I shall have a It was odd, though, that she would never chance to get a little more used to you send a photograph of herself. I paid her back, though, for that when I sent her a Again she looked at him in that odd way view of my back hair. What am I going that nursled Orville, but then one does to do with her new? -sweet little thing

> He kept on in the elevator down to the office floor. He felt that he must have a

Quietude was not long in coming. As he strolled about the marble corridor and watched the wreaths ascend from his cithe next moment they were jolting over gar, the strangeness of certain things New York's rough pavements towards the about this foreign cousin of his seemed to follow them into misty space and disappear. In its place came the recollection up at him demur-dy as soon as a pause of the sweetness of that kiss and of the

"Perhaps cousins are always affection-In me? You know that we are doing a sate in England, as brothers and sisters

"Still, it's queer I never heard of its first time in my life only half an hour being so. And there was that talk about ceremony. The deuce! Why, perhaps the "Of course you're not expected to feel girl expects I'm going to marry her. She that way. I'm sure I don't. I'm not one | wouldn't have let me hiss her otherwise. whit disappointed in you. But do you What could I have said in my letters? But really think you'd like it over here? no, no! It can't be that It's all with You will find a good many things very ber. An awful predicament for me to be in, truly! But I must worry through and "But I haven't found you different, have I humor her till I can get her out to mother. 17" she neked quickly. 'That is, differ- and the girls. They'll know what's best

different in the sense of myfeeling strange He finished his cigar, ordered dinner, and at half past six presented himself at the door of his charge's apartment. had evidently been waiting for him. Her good. Won't you be kind enough to par- smile of welcome gave him a peculiar yet

pleasurable rensation. "I'm afraid you are spoiling me," she uaid, as they entered the ornate dining more more modishly than I thought you room and took seats at the table reserved for them. "We can't always expect to be so luxurious. And-and aren't you a

> out his idea of humoring her as much as possible. "But then, you know, you can mighty particular about looking well nize in one of them our cowboy acquaintonly arrive in America for the first time once. Now, what do you want to see tonight She arched her brown in perplexity for an instant.

"Perhaps I am," he replied, carrying

"Sec?" she repeated then. "I am perfeetly satisfied with what I am at present neeing."

She was looking straight at him. Orville grew red in spite of himself. "Thank you," he replied; "but you can see me at any time, you know. What do ou say to a comic opera? There is a cretty good one on at the Canino."

"A comic opera!" She dropped ber fork with a little clatter on her plate. "Well, a comedy at the Lyceum, then? "But do you go to the theatre !" "Certainly; why shouldn't IT"

Orville forgot his companion's infirmity, and expressed all the surprise he felt in his tone and look. "Well. I know that in the established

church the clergy see no harm in it, but in your case I-She paused, and Orville hastily inter

assured on that. We'll call it the Casino, "Of course, wherever you think it right to take me I shall be content to go," was

"Oh, my case is all right; you can be

And to the Casino they went. Her en joyment of the music was great, and in

talking the opera over with him, Orville found her perfectly rational. In fact, punchers were always spoiling for a fight, from the close of the dinner until they and a sallor's fists wouldn't stand much separated for the night be enjoyed her show against that seven shooter. "She must only be touched at certain

times," he said to bimself when he reach-The next morning she seemed some what agitated on the train that was bear-

"What if your people don't like me?"

BY MATTHEW WHITE, Jr.

You are very good to say so, and I appear I shouldn't worry over that anyhow; we shall be with them such a shor

exclamation of surprise, but shut it again

"As soon as I get her safe into mother's hands," he reflected, "I suppose it would somewhere."

He had telegraphed on what train he might be expected. When it drew up at the New Hope station, he was surprised 'Why didn't you bring the rockaway

ride in that. You'll have to walk over, thought you was alone, sir. "I can't see how you came to think that; but never mind, run over to the house acrous lots, and be ready to take Rex. Then you want to come right over for Miss Murray's truck."

"I took that over last night, sir."
"You are certainly dreaming John. The runk came on this train. Now, be off

with you. "Such a stunid fellow," he remarked, s he gathered up the lines.
It was a beautiful spring day. As they rove up to the house, a structure built in colonial style, the family were seen to be sitting on the planta. "Better late than never," exclaimed Or-ville, as he halted Rex under the porte

thirty-five years of age.
"How did you come to miss Cousin Celia, Dean?" exclaimed his mother, com-

"Miss Cousin Cella" he repeated. "Why, I've got her safe enough. Here she is now. We missed the train yesterday." He sprang cut of the buggy and offered is hand to his companion. She drew sack, while a look of perplexity, quickly giving place to dismay, appeared on her

"Cousin Celia!" she murmured faithly.
"Cousin Celia!" echeed Mrs. Orville,
glancing from the occupant of the carriage o the strange woman on the plazza. Why, here is Cousin Celia. She came esterday afternoon, and had to find her vay out alone as best she emild."

Jacobite Ballad.

The mists were white o' brae and ben, And the birds were singing rarely, When down the elen cam' the Highlandmen All in the morning early.

Down through the blustoning heather, it clash of steel and ratile of drum. The class of the Highlands gather.

"Let ilka kill wi' welcome ring, Bush and bere their tribute heing, And Highlandmen fu' loudly sing Loyalty to Charlie?

"O wha's the chief o' Scotia's strand? And wha our rightin' king shall stand? Wha both the heart o' all the land, O wha but r'yal Charlie!

The World's Wanderers.

Will thy pinions slose now?

Tell, me, moon, thou pale and grey

Seekest thou repose now?

Polyrim of beaven's homeless way,

Speed thee in thy fiery flight, In what cavern of the night

carr wied, who wanderest

Like the world's rejected guest,

On the tree or billow?

ras placed in such an embarrassing pos tion by this outcome of the affair.
"This is Helen Murray," she now said
faintly. "A frightful mistake has been
made. What must you think of me; When

I remember—

But she could not abide the recollection.
She covered her face with her hands.

Don't fret reurself about it," said kind-hearted Mis. Orville. "Come, get out and rest after your long journey."

Orville assisted her to alight, and the three went into the house togother. Here Helen Murray lost no time in making explanations that assisted retrievemental.

planations that satisfactorily ac d that she had always been a close stuto live among them. She had written an article for one of the reviews on the Japanese in England. It had excited considerable interest, and several letters of for the deleful show she being from a certain Samuel Westcott, an American, who was fitting kimself to be missionary in Japan. One letter led to others; a brisk correspondence ensued, resulting presently in mutual confidences, and eventually in an engagement to be

shaved off his beard since his last photograph was taken. When Orville came up to her so confidently she did not question his identity. She knew nothing of any other Miss Murray on the steamer

"And now I muss go right away," she said when she had finished her story, "I realize how foolish I was to come to America at all." "But you can't go away till this after-noon in any case," Mrs. Orvilie told her. There are no trains. Now make yourself omfortable here. My son will send any telegram for you you may wish to dic-

"Samuel will think I haven't come, I suppose" she replied musingly. "Oh, I den't knew what to say, what to de!"

"Isn't she charming?" he said to his "ight! And when he was introduced to the plain Miss Murra who was really his cousin, he wondered how he could ever have thought her letters bright.

They finally prevailed on Helen to re-main in New Hope till she could hear from Mr. Fescott to whom she sent a telegram announcing that she was there. He came to see her at once. But that she was disappointed in him was at once

apparent.
Helen Murray did not marry the missionary She had found sight a more trustworthy guide than fancy, to lead her in the selection of a husband. While threatening to return to England by every steamer, she continued to stay on at the Orvilles, who were loath to part with way out alone as best she could."

"Then who is this—" began Orvilles, who were loath to part with the world and the things in it seeming to swim before him. But his own amazement quickly merged into pity for her who

The Ancient Roman.

He loved the luccions bic-insec-book,
And bet on games and equi;
it times he wor; at others, though,
He wisked (questique tandem!)
At purlles on the Forum
And suffetines even made
Those goo-goo oculerum!

He frequently was seen
At combate gladintocial
And siz enough to ford
Ten brancers at Memorial;
He often went on sprees,
And soid, on starting 1 mos,
"Hie labor, opus est,
Ob, where's my hie-lice-domus?"

If any arts the meaning lie was (exruse the please)
A horrid individ';
Ah, what a different thin,
Was the home (dative, homini.)
Of lar away B. C.
From us of Anno Domini.
—Harvard Lampoon.

More Kiver.

De blimard pounce 'pon iop us F'um what de poeders knows, En all de l'il' riggers is hollerin' fet cloze.

De tabbit in his overcoat, De taccoon in de hole; De litard take his blanket "En wrop up f'um de coi'.

Clean ter geodines knows;

Beah dat erg,

Fum low en high,

Bollerin' fer clean.

Atlanta Constitution.

All fris up en fruze

Although he lived to Rome-Of all the arts the middle

Oh, the Roman was a rogue, He crat, was you bettum; He ran his automobilis And smoked his rigaretium; He wore a diamond studious And elegant cravatum. A maxima cum laude shirt, And such a stylich battum!

Marked "Kill."

It was a January midnight and Miss Med- | warm, bright little place when she got | you would be, but I-I am like a cat: I ler was blowing along in its windy black- there, and at the door her sister was ness with one hand clutching up her trained skirt and the other holding down dent of the habits and customs of the Japanese. Her greatest ambition had been from the bird of evil owen, so viciously a hat whose wiggs must have been clipped

There was no one around to be sorry for the deleful show she made, and if enquiry came to the author, one of them there had, it would simply have been so much sympathy gone to waste, for-it her own words-she was having on that occasion, the particular time of her life, "It's the meanest thing I ever did-and

and eventually in an engagement to be the most satisfactory," she laughed ext-married. The ecremony was to take place—she loved to talk aloud to herself going as soon as the girl arrived in America, home nights. "What a foolish creature as soon as the girt arrived in America, home nights. What a foolish creature after which the young couple were to start immediately for Yokohama.

She had expected him to meet her at might have known I would even up with the pler. He had written her that he had her before I got through. Maybe she didn't think I would be cruel enough to pay her back to such heaping measure-I didn't think it myself. I can see her right now reading it:

'Mrs. Blank's brother who has been spending the past three years in West Virginia, passed through Washington yesterday on his way to Alaska, where he will make his home."

"Oh, dear, oh, dear, won't she be one raving, distracted woman when she reads my column in the morning! She will wonder how much I know and who told me, and work herself into such a terror over what I will say next that she will Orville knew very well what he did not over what I will say next that she will want her to de, and that was to marry the just-naturally-go insane! Serves her

> "If I had a brother just out of Moundsville penitentiary do you suppose I would undertake to be insolent to a reporter? Well, I guess not! Instead of keeping quiet money here to make a break into society and simply because I ring her doorbell to ask for a dinner list and decorations, when be, by turning me down-perhaps she'll get there ready to fall on her knees-oh. dear oh dear-

By that time Miss Medler had blown along the lost of the seven blocks that lay was tumbling half frozen but jubilant up a jerk,

Cossack Cradle Song.

Sleep, my child, my little darling, sleep, I sing

to thee, Silently the soft white moonleams fall on thee

and me.

I will tell thee fairy stories in my fullaby;
Sleep, my child, my pretty durling, sleep, I sing

Lo, I see the day approaching when the warriors meet:

meet; Then thou will grasp thy rifle, mount thy charger fleet.

I will breider in his saddle colors fair to see, Sleep, my child, my little darling, sleep, I sing to

thee. Then my Cossack boy, my here brave and proud

shall fill, As I pray by day and night that God will keep

Then shalt take a saint's pure image to the bat-

Look upon it when thou prayest. May it be thy shield.

And when hattles fierce are raging, give one

thought to me.

Sleep, my darling, calmly, sweetly aloep, I sing to thre.

Palabras Carinosas.

Good night. I have to my good night To such a host of peerless things.

Good night unto the fingile hand.
All queenly with its weight of rings;
Good night to fond, uplifted eves.

And all the excetness neatled there-

Til Lave to say good night again.

With my adieus. Till then, good night. You wish the time were now! And I,

You would have blushed yourself to death

Wint, both these amony hands! sh, then I'll have to su good night again.

-Thomas Balley Aldrich.

You do not blush to wish it so?

To som so much a year ano-

But there will some a time my love.

I shall not linger by this purch

Good night to electron braids of hair,

and gay, one farewell to his mother and rides tar

sorrow, pain, and anguish then my soul

-Westminster Gazette.

waiting to cackle out ecstatic little eincu-

"Forgot your rubbers again," she sigh ed, as she pulled off Miss Medler's anow clogged shees and put her feet into plak

"That's all right, comrade. If you had hall, and two musicales on your mind, as she said it Miss Medler leaned over and dry shoes-forgotting the rubbersand patted the silver-touched hair. "Here's your ten, strong and piping

hot," went on the little comrade, as she jumped up and pulled a fable before Miss Medler's chair. "I wouldn't touch supper just hear that wind that you've been out in, my poor, brave darling. Mrs. Stevens brought us this glass of crab apple jelly. got to see my proof a minute-for the the toast is all ready, and it won't take a minute to sizzle the chops."

she grew warmer, the newspaper woman felt her muscles relax and a delicious languar began to creep over her work-fagged deal to be thankful for: society editor on the best paper in town; congenial surroundings; good pay; a pretty home-no matter about the four flights-and the the fly

Some of this she said aloud and when she stopped for more ten the little comrade kept on with the list of their bless-

plain face and just a touch of wistfulin her own town she brings her bushel of ness in her eyes. 'Tm always afraid that comething will come along and upset it all. I don't believe I could stand trou ble again. Isn't it cory to bear that wind a visitor happens to be around, she and to feel that it can't get at us? I shows off how high and mighty she can wish nobody was outside but the weather. How sorry I am for people who are sufferling tonight. You see, heney, we've been through the mill and we know how pended on it."

Miss Medler got up abruptly. She has forgotten all about that paragraph and her alster's words brought it back with

Then she went back into the bedroo and took off the black lace frock in which she had taken her Cinderella peeps at the night's doing of the social world.

They were plous, church-going women those two, and when the reporter's glance flared against the figure on the brans cru cifix above the mantel she lowered he eyes and then faced it almost defiantly again.

"A tooth for a tooth!" she said grimly and she turned her back.

The little comrade in the front room trotted about making a cheery clatter with her dishes, and while Miss Medler plaited her hair into pig talls she decided that no matter what came of the paragraph her sister should never know.

"Why don't you ask what's happened to Plantagenet?" sang out her cheery voice "he's been doing the Humpty Dumpty

net again." "Had another fall?-he's worse than

"I wan just dusting him ever so lightly when down he came bang. Poor fellow, he is so ancient that his frame is too decayed to hold nails-can we afford to

have him repaired?" Miss Medler slipped on her kimono and went back to the front room. Her greatand as she lifted the canvas from the erence that she flicked her handkerchief | marking: over the warlike figure and time-dimmed .

"He isn't sweet and foolish, like you."

ing and beruffled ancestress who still kept her place decorously on the wall, "but I like him best because he implies strength -and I am so watery weak. He looks as if he could awoon down with that sword honey, how faded the letters have grownif you were a man that is the way Pittsburg Dispatch.

BY

NANNIE LANCASTER.

seratch." and turned again to her dishes, while the

rounger woman slood there as n s the fighting ancester into whose paintblurred eyes abe gazed, Presently she shook berself together and nodding to the portrait as though a White House reception, an ambassador's they had come to an understanding, she went to the bedroom, twirled the pigtail into a knot, slipped into street clothes and then confronted her dismayed sister.

"I've got to skip back to the office, after all," she said, in the most matter-offact voice; "I'll be back in a jiffy-"At this bour?-in this storm? Why.

whatever on earth-"Ask me no questions, I'll tol you no lies," she interrupted, airily. "I've only Lord's sake, don't put up a face like that! Haven't you got used yet to my night-They began to eat and chatter and as owl habita? Keep that tea hot-tra la!"

Two o'clock by the postoffice clock and fteen minutes later by Miss Medler's body and brain. She really had a great hustling little watch, as she ran up the back stairs of the "Planet's" office and into the compening room, where, as good luck would have it, she caught the foreman on

"Want a proof of society, eh?" he stopped long enough to answer. "Too late, Miss Medler, the form is locked and ready for the press room-why, Great Scott!"

den body-racking paroxysm of weeping said with a flush of content on her dear as she tried to tell him why she was He was as kindly as any man can be

> chief knows your value too well. I'm sorry-but it isn't as if your place de-"It is more than my place. It is more

The situation was too much for the "Here"-shoving her into the seat at his

for Miss Medler. Then he whisked off, wondering, possibly, what so sensible and quiet a body

meant by going into ragtime hyateries The boy on the bank rushed off the proof and laid it on the deak. Miss Medler grabbed at it with a feverish greed

of "stuff." When she came to the personal she was looking for she completely covered the print with blue pencil marks, and on the margin of the paragraph she wrote

Years ago John D. Rockefeller was a por clerk in Cleveland, drawing a salary so much a mouth. The surgeon was will-

to pay the bill of \$49 without interest. Not so very long ago Mr. Rockefelle man, and entertained him at his Tarry or and drawn other consultation regarding the old comsword was a very real personage to her, plaint, and chose to send for the surgeon of his youth. They talked it over, and

"Ob. I am out of practice: I wish no fee, Mr. Rockefeller. That is all right. Don't

Well, if you do not want to take a fee

"He never fought a fee unwentry of his steel"— he could give the money, and kept it.—

ollowell always looked like a girl in all!

with its stem to the shore, he says: sawney?" I glanced over the rail. There on the lasso a whale.

wharf stood about the longest legged in- "No; I'm goin to lasso you fellows an" not a fittle how legged, and the fringed over bearin'," grawled Jim. trousers and beaded leggins he wore. I could see he was getting riled and I trouble by seasickness. ridiculous enough. He wan dreased in at it, Sam especially. Jim's freekled and after being prevailed upon to shift his regular cowboy fashion-big hat, woolen face grew whiter and his black eyes glit- boots and spurs for canvas alippers, went shirt, belt, enormous spurs, and all, and tered dangerously. at his hip was soung a revolver, longer | Suddenly, just as Sam applied a particutof the Golf he would go anywhere aloft, than a martmapike. He was staring at the brig with evident

"How air ye, gents?" he said.

naw salt water before, did ye?"

life. But I reckon I'd like to see authin'

ton, while the Sollowell was loading for still staring at the brig's tapering masis. Liverpool. It was the day before we and her multitudinous shrouds and runsailed; the cargo was all stowed, things ning gear. But we were surprised, when were clewd up, and the old brig looked | Captain Traverse came aboard about dark pretty natty. Captain Traverse was with two additions to the crew, to recogwhen we cleared and entered port. The ance-sombrero, spurs, seven shooter, and holiday attire when we tripped our | Collins and some of the others started right in to have lots of fun with Jim-

larly cutting epithet to him, Jim, who sat doubled up like a jack knife on the fore a pretty sharp breeze, the tops of urionity, and his eyes snapping black edge of his berth through it all made a the waves frequently dashing over the eyes they were-took her all in, from leap across the forecastle and grasped rails, for there was a heavy ground swell ruck to begion. While Sam and I were Collins around the waist. He moved like on. The mate manuel to shake out anchuckling over his appearance, he strode a lightning flash, and although Sam was other reef or two and sent the watch up to the edge of the dock and looked a big fellow, weighing upward of two hun- nloft. Jim was one of the first to the dred, he lifted him from the floor with main yard, and as the old Sollowell listed the

> Sam, who was a good deal of a bully, end almost touched the water. I thought were and reached for his knife; but Jim for a moment the boy was going overheld him so he couldn't do that and board. raised him fairly above his head, until the big fellow's boots beat a tattoo on the mate.

stranger. "Been cow punching all my ly, "but I don't 'low no man to wipe his feet on me. Just say where you wanter fall, mister, fur I'm a-goin' ter drop ye!"

dropped back to the floor with a shock in his head. It looked as though there would be serious trouble in the forecastle But Sam did not forgive his antagonist

despite the fact that he had brought his undeing upon himself. He couldn't understand how that long legged, spindle shanked youngster (Jim wasn't more than twenty-three or four) could have so easily mastered him, and fairly ached to try isues with him again. But Ledward was built of steel springs and had muncles Me and the hard work aboard the old Sollo-

We met a stiff gale just after geiting ward, when I had occasion to ride a wharf stood about the longest legged in-dividual I'd ever seen. He was lean and drop yer over board wen yer get too plain, I knew why. A man who had that made his pipe-atem nether limbs look tried to draw the boys off; but they kept | Jim learned his ropes in short order,

aloft like a monkey. Before we got out One day the brig was rolling along beapparently as fittle effort as he would a to port he pitched headforemost down slanting spar, whose extreme

"Good heavens! look-or that!" cried

ing along with the vessel, was a big, white-bellied shark. As the brig rolled and Jim slid down the yard, that wicked-

"What are you about, you foolhardy

but Sam Collins. Sam couldn't forget the down one of those Lage waves. We went first night of Jim's sojourn among us. by the Laif drowned wretch with a rush

Mersey.

Captain Traverse was a "closp" man Jim Leiward.

on the third day we lay so low in the lins:

I shouted aloud. It looked as though water that every wave washed over us. I shouted aloud. It looked as though and then Captain Traverse was Shally wave man, and all were about to descend upon the wheel!

part of the deck load overboard. That Mechanically I clung to the spokes. lightened the Sollowell considerably, and be I gave the

the right direction however, and at the end of a week we were a long way faward and took the wheel our objective port. I was at the wheel one forenoon when a wave broke over our he bawled in my car. "You look done up, our foremoon when a wave broke over our he bawied in my car. "You look doze up, how and smashed things up generally has go below." There is a fearful weight and power in water when it falls in balk. Our buf-warks were smashed in two places, and the cabin light was braken and the officera quarters set all a wash from this single wave. Men were carried off their feet, and everything that wan't hashed went over the rail with the outgoing sea rent over the rall with the outgoing sea.
I twirled the wheel with all the strength

struggling figure just off our port bow. Somebody had fallen from the heel of the bowsprit, and it was a marvel the hadn't struck the man and killed Mm outright as he went down. Everybody who could rushed to the port rail—men and officers together. Somethat yard."

Jime came down with a grin on bis face.

He had been within a couple of feet of death, yet he didn't give it a second bedy pitched over a life belt and the

thought. I doubt if he knew what fear mate tried to cast a rope to the man; but was. both fell short. Just then the Sollowell We couldn't help liking him—all of us began to stak by the head and we consted loaded with cotton, and Florida was steady, but I was aware that so scarcely out of sight when a storm struck had come out of the forecastle us and followed us mighty nigh to the

we carried a deck load smidships, bottom of the decline, while the long to high that we could scarcely work green slope rose before us like a hill, ig sails. It rained heavily the first I glanced swiftly over my shoulder. The lays, and what with the spray that mountainous wave behind was curied over hold, we carried a piled to high that we could scarcely work the big sails. It rained heavily the first I glanced swiftly over my shoulder. The two days, and what with the spray that washed over us. the cotton hales were washed over us. the cotton hales were pretty well saturated. And when cotton hang over my head, and there, half out of the water, was the body of poor Sam College.

Mechanically I clung to the spokes be I gave the old brig up for lost, and her crew with her. As I turned to look forward again there was a flash before

near a week, the son ran fairly mountains high. The old brig staggered up one foam-streaked height to shoet down into the trough beyond like a toboggan down a chute.

The gale drove up on before it in just over hand, and Jim and another sailor over hand, and Jim and another sailor corried it below. The mate corried it below. The mate correct and at the

And I went I found Collins sliting up in his bunk, being tosed with something strong and but, and looking about as a

fellow does who has been snatched feun I sat down weakly on the lower sten of

My Cowboy Messmate. I maw him first on the dock at Galves- | clared the Texan, and he wandered on,

"Hullo, sawney!" returned Sam. "Never

I gave him a sharp nudge and a warning ook. I'd heard that most of those cow "No, I never did," admitted the

"Why don't you ship?" saked Sam, on a "I been thinkin of it-I sure have," de-

There wasn't much to do, and those of his name was Jim Ledward-but someis who were aboard were lying about the bow the fun didn't materialize. Although port. Sam Collins was near me, and tak- needle and usually turned their gibes and ing his pipe from his mouth and point jo'ces back upon themselves. Collins well was play to him. wanted to know that evening, as we sat "Look-er youder, Mark. See that, about the mess table and smoked, if he out of the Galveston Roads, but our cow- piled so high that we could scarcely work brought his horne hair lariat aboard to boy sailor didn't turn a hair. And after-

the deck of the forecastle. "I may be green," remarked Jim steadi-

Sam only swore and struggled the more, broad grin. "Men are scarce, an' the old | and with an ease which plainly showed man's looking for one or two more to the enormous strength of the erstwhile cowboy, Ledward threw the saller half and the shark turned belly up at his across the forecastle. Sam landed like a shadow as before.

ton of bricks against the bulkhead and leaned over and shot the tobacco he had the brig's rail. I got a brief glimpse of a which must have started the very teeth for a few moments but the coaler headed among us prevailed and further difficulty

deck, taking it easy on our last day in he was so green, he was sharper than a life of a cowboy since his twelfth year and always loaded to the line. The brig horselast lariat in his left hand, and was

I glanced over the side and there, keep-

eyed old sea lawver flepped over and snapped at his shadow-and Jim himself it came he slipped down the yard again

rascal?" yelled the mate.

was all right in fair weather, but the swinging the slack around his head pre-minute the wind and waves rose the be-gan to stagger. Beside the cetton in the The Sollowell faltered a moment at the

waves like a water-maked log.

But I never saw such waves as met us at that time. After the wind had been blowing from the same point for pretty blowing from the same point for pretty blowing the sea ran fairly moon-

I twirled the wheel with all the strength for my arms to bring the bring head up, and as I did so I heard a yell forward. "Man overboard."

The forecastle ladder and looked at him. He looked up and raw my white face, and grinned cheerfully.

"It's mighty andy to have a new count.

feet away!

It's a cry that, once heard, riugs in one while, while, he said the next roll. When one's cars for months. With a gale such as we were experiencing howling a reason the yard again as we were experiencing howling a reason the daredevil (ellow were, it looked aure death to drop over rienced again.

"It's mighty andly to have a co-count one in a while," he said.

But nobody abourd the Schowell ever guyed Jim about his cow-punching experiencing howling a reason of the said.

For the reporter had broken into a sud-

who has to get a morning paper on the street ahead of a rival, but, man-like, society was only so much "ret." "There, there, Miss Medler, At the corst, a bad break can't hurt you, the

than my life. It is my honor?

desk-"I'll fix you. Hay, get the society matter out of the form and take a proof

and ran her eyes over the two columns

of \$40 a month. He had an allment which required a simple and harmless surgical operation. He went to a surgeon of high repute in Cleveland and arranged to pay ing, and it took Rockefeller about a year sent for the same physician, now an old

plano, it was with a loving pride and r v- then Rockefeller asked for the bill, reage. Things have changed since then

apostrophized the comrade to the simpermention it."

Rockefeller opened a drawer at his desk disclosing a few pounds of new green-backs. Putting a few bills into an en-velope he handed it to the surgeon, say-

after arriving home the old surgeon did